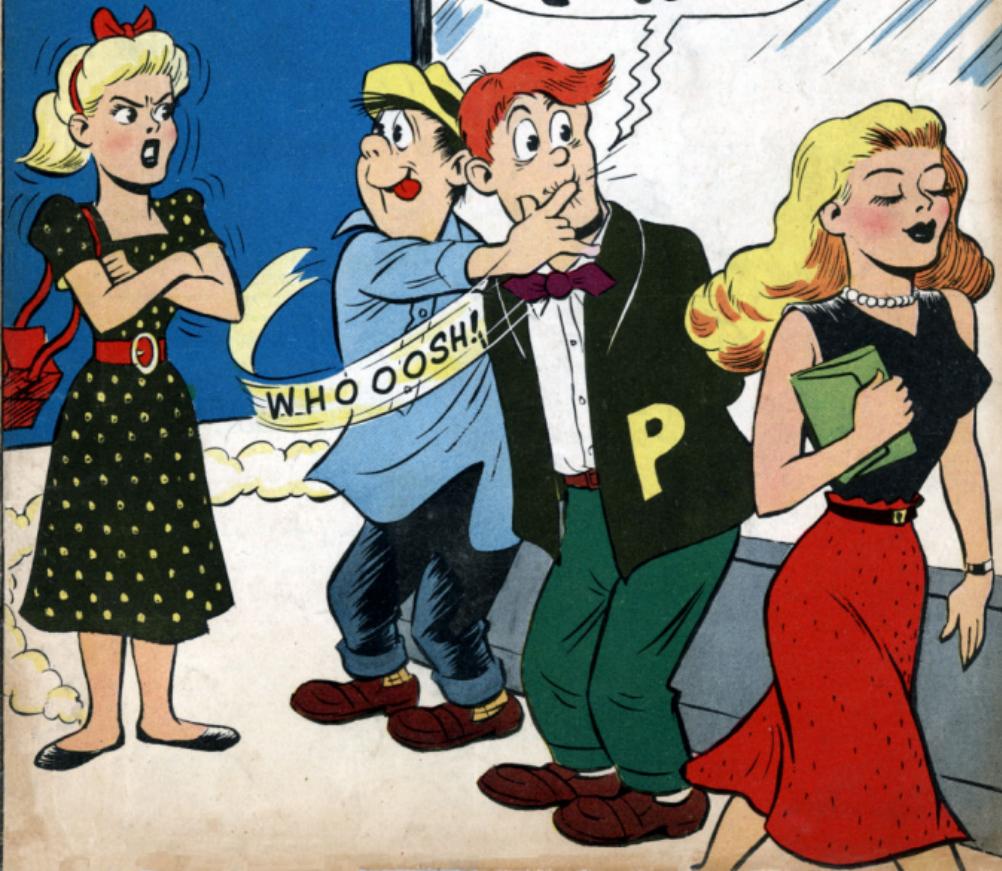


No 23
APRIL-MAYThe
ID

The KILROYS

America's Funniest Family!

10¢

TOOWEEEEEE!
TOO...MFIT!!

WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM





RESEARCH EXPERT SAYS:

AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC FORMULA (Contains no Alcohol) DESTROYS THESE HAIR-KILLING GERMS:

STAPHYLOCOCCUS ALBUS



MOROCOCCUS



MICROBACILLUS



PITYROSPORUM OVALE



NOTHING CAN DO MORE TO

SAVE YOUR HAIR

Look for these symptoms: ITCHY SCALP, DANDRUFF, UNPLEASANT HEAD ODORS, HEAD SCALES, HAIR LOSS. It may be nature's warning of approaching baldness. Be guided by NATURE'S WARNING. Do as thousands do: start using the NEW AND IMPROVED, AMAZING, SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA (it contains no alcohol).

NEW FORMULA GIVES BETTER RESULTS

It kills quickly and efficiently millions of trouble-breeding bacteria. This new and improved HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA now kills safely and quickly ALL FOUR types of these destructive hair germs. Many medical authorities know that these hair-destroying germs are a significant cause of baldness. Do what science knows nothing better for you to do: KILL THESE GERMS, they may DESTROY your HAIR growth. Act now, mail coupon below and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense! No other formula known to science can do more to SAVE YOUR HAIR!

GET FIVE IMMEDIATE BENEFITS

- (1) Kill the four types of germs that may be retarding your normal hair growth.
- (2) Help stop scalp itch and burn.
- (3) Follow the instructions of the treatment and start enjoying healthful massaging action.
- (4) Helps bring hair-nourishing blood to scalp.
- (5) Helps remove ugly loose dandruff.

Don't wait till you get BALDI! It's TOO LATE then. Remember, science knows no cure for baldness. The NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA that contains no alcohol, helps keep your scalp (that may be sick) free of loose dandruff, soborheah, and helps stop the hair loss they cause. With this formula your hair will appear thicker, more alive and attractive almost from the first time you use it.

SATISFIED USERS SAY:

Nothing I have ever used has done more for my hair. A. P., Trenton, N. J.

My friends remark how much better my hair looks after using your formula for only two weeks. Mr. A. L., Boston, Mass.

No hair expert I have ever gone to has done as much for me. H. T., New York City.

My scalp feels better, my hair looks better, my hair itch is gone; it's the only thing that ever helped my hair. H. H., Chicago, Ill.



MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA doesn't live up to your expectations, if you don't feel it's the best thing you ever did for your hair, if your hair and scalp doesn't appear improved, if you are not 100% delighted with it, if after using it for 10 days you don't see an improvement, return the unused portion and your money will be refunded in full. You have nothing to lose, you are the sole judge. SO DON'T DELAY, MAIL COUPON TODAY!

SENT ON APPROVAL!

HAIR RESEARCH CO., Dept. 53
1025 Broad Street
Newark, New Jersey

Rush one month's supply of your NEW AND IMPROVED AMAZING SCIENTIFIC HAIR RESEARCH FORMULA at once. I enclose \$2.00 cash, check or money order, ship prepaid. My money will be refunded if not satisfied.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

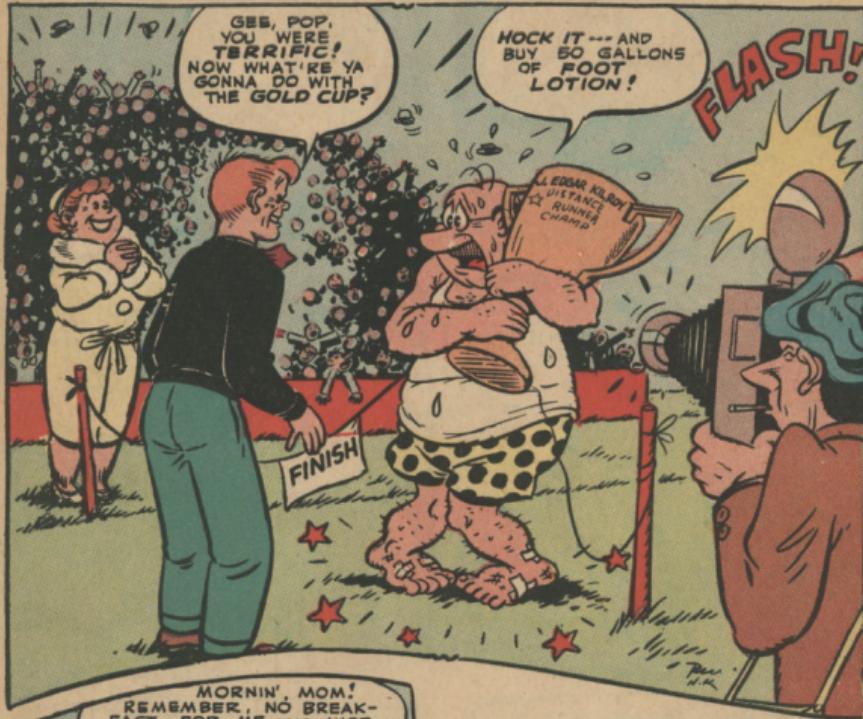
State _____

I understand if not delighted with the NEW AND IMPROVED HAIR FORMULA, I can return it after 10 days for full purchase price refund.

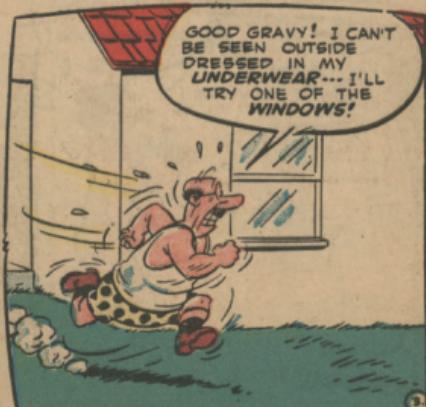
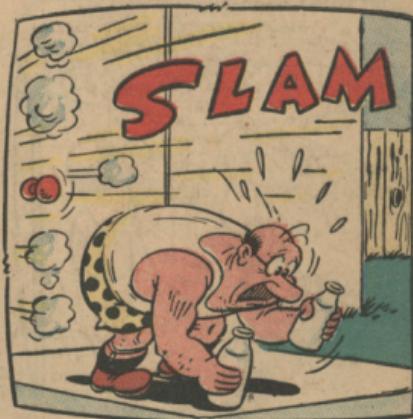
I enclose \$5.00, send 3 months supply.

The KILROYS

in
"GALLOPING POP"











N

NOW BACK TO
EDGAR

DOGGONE THING
WONT BUDGE! IF... HOLY
HANNAH! HERE COME 3
MORE WOMEN ... I'LL
HAVE TO START RUNNING
AGAIN! BUT THIS TIME,
I'LL GO AROUND THE
OTHER WAY!

LOOK
AT THAT,
MIKE!

WELL, FOR CRYIN'
OUT LOUD! ... SOME
OLD CRACKPOT RUNNIN'
AROUND IN HIS UNDER-
WEAR! ... OKAY, LET'S
PICK 'EM UP!

HUH?

OKAY, POP!
THIS IS THE END
OF THE LINE! ---WEVE
GOT A SPECIAL PLACE
FOR GUYS WHO RUN
AROUND IN THEIR
UNDERWEAR!

I TELL YA, I'M
NOT IN MY UNDERWEAR...
I'M IN A RACE! THE FIRST
ANNUAL BUSINESS MEN'S
ENDURANCE RACE! ... SEE?
I'M ENTRY #2 ... LEMME
GO, YOU GUYS! ... C'MON!

WHO
YOU KIDDIN'
HUH?

QUIET,
KILROY!

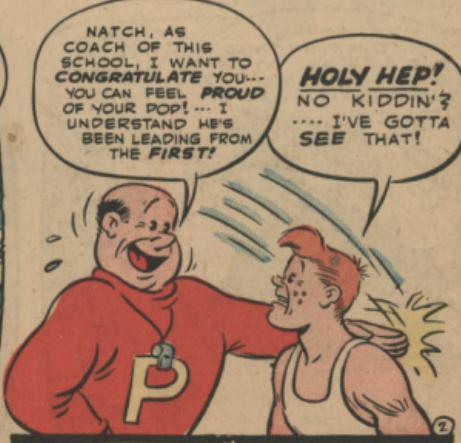
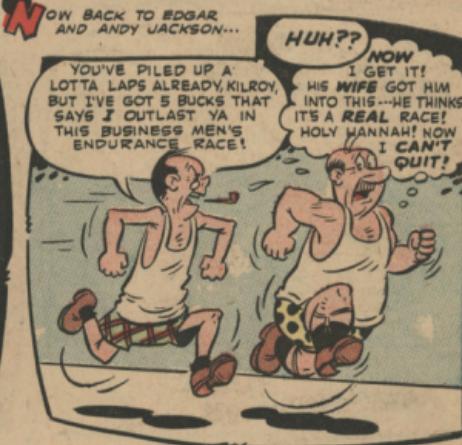
IF YOU WERE IN A
RACE, THERE'D BE OTHER
GUYS RACIN', TOO. WOULDN'T
THERE? HOW DUMB DO
YOU THINK WE ARE?

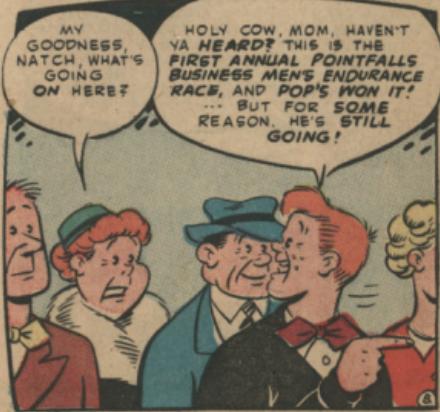
WELL,
I'LL BE...
LOOK,
JOE!

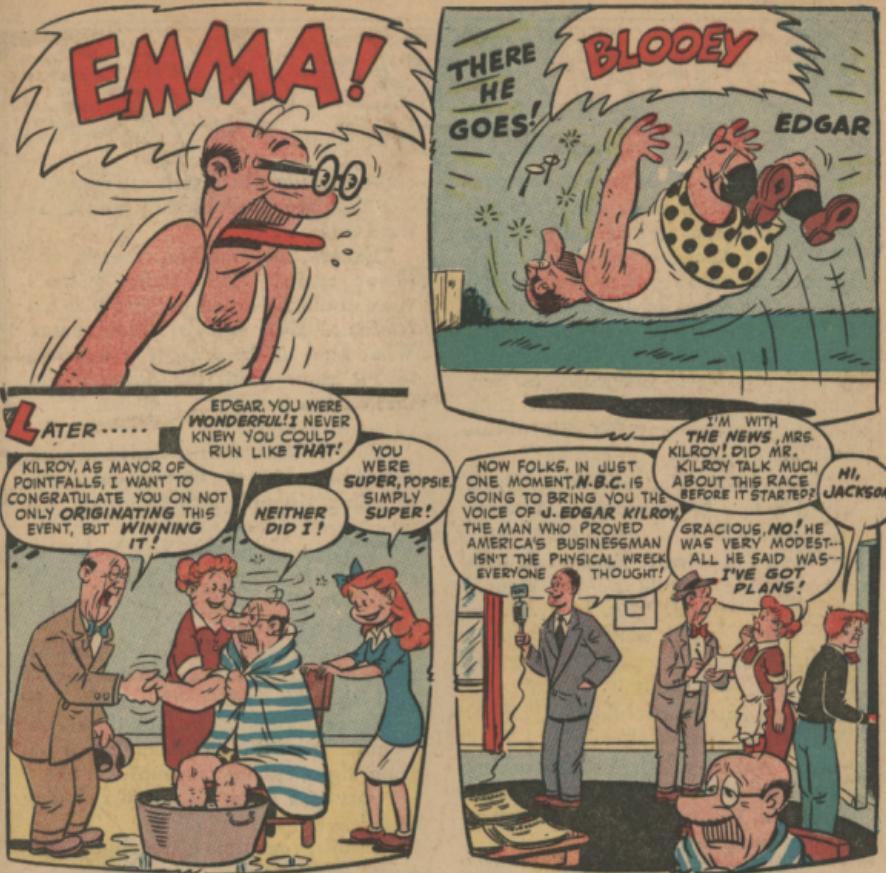
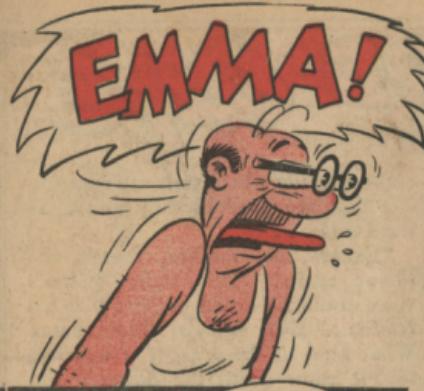
THERE IS
ANOTHER GUY
RACIN'!

HUH?
BUT THAT'S
IMPOSS...
YE GODS,
IT'S ANDY
JACKSON!











The Awkward Age

MR. and Mrs. Davis were deeply concerned about their son. They had just attended a lecture called "The Dangers of Adolescence" and naturally, their thoughts sped to Walter, who was on the verge of becoming seventeen.

"Remember what the lecturer said, dear?" Mr. Davis remarked, as they walked home from the Town Hall. "About how unhappy and painful this business of growing up can be?"

"Yes. Poor Walter!" Mrs. Davis wiped a tear from her eye. "I never realized he had so many problems!"

"Well, I'm going to have a talk with our boy the minute we get home," Mr. Davis vowed. "Bet he'll be encouraged by a talk with his dad . . . set him straight, you know . . . pull him out of this slump . . ."

"That's a wonderful idea," Mrs. Davis said. "Poor Walter!"

Poor Walter, who had been working on a chemistry experiment as his folks walked in, had to tear himself away at his dad's request.

"Now, just sit down, my boy," Mr. Davis said kindly. "Your mother and I have just been to a lecture, as you know, and there are a few things we'd like to talk over with you. Now, this feeling of loneliness that boys your age often have . . ."

"Excuse me, dad, there's the telephone!" said Walter. His mother and father could hear him refusing to go to a party that Friday night. "Sorry, Louella, but I'm dated for Fri," he was saying breezily. "Try me again soon, won'tcha?" Then back to his understanding father, who smiled at him gently.

"Walter, dear," his mother said, "we know that you're having a hard time, learning to adjust to social demands

and especially where girls are concerned. You are probably shy and awkward and . . ."

"Excuse me, mother, there's the phone again!" This time, Walter's voice could be heard pulsing with affection. "Hiya, doll-girl! Mmm-hmm. What kind of dress are you wearing, so I'll know about the flowers? Oh, that one's a honey . . . real sharp! See ya soon, Janie!"

"Sorry, mom. Sorry, dad!" Walter seated himself in the living room again, a polite, listening expression on his face.

"What your mother was trying to say, son, is simply this," Mr. Davis took over. "We are ready to help you, no matter what—"

The mailman's whistle sounded at the door. "Letter for Mr. Walter Davis! And it's perfumed!"

Walter blushed as he took the scented note from the mailman. "Must be from Rosalie," he murmured. "She's got sort of a crush on me. Go ahead, dad!"

"In this, your time of loneliness and pain," Walter's dad began, but he got no further. A swarm of boys and girls trooped through the back door, clamoring loudly for Walter.

"Where's Walter? We're goin' to the movies! Hurry up, Wally!"

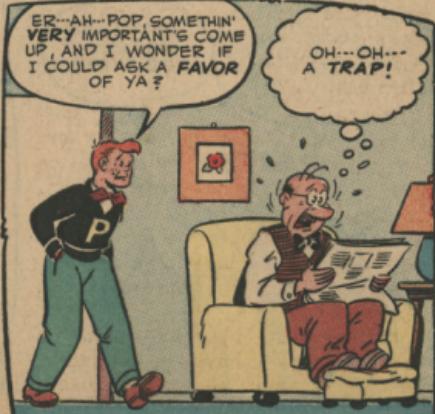
Walter excused himself to his mother and dad. "I hope you don't mind," he said, "but the gang had a movie date tonight! Maybe you can finish telling me about the pains of growing up later!"

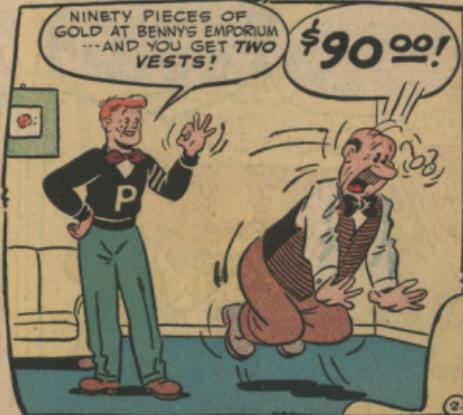
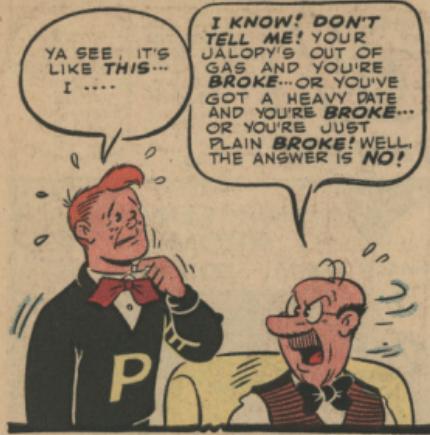
"Somehow, I don't think we'll have to, dear," said Mr. Davis to his wife, as the door closed behind the gang.

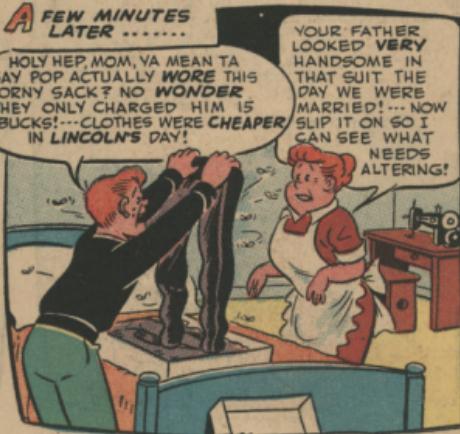
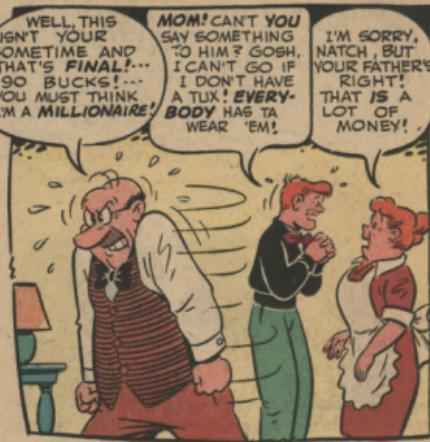
"I have a distinct feeling," retorted Mrs. Davis, smiling proudly, "that we don't have to worry about Walter! He's all right!"

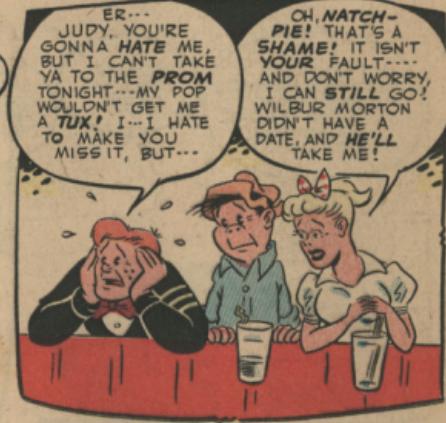
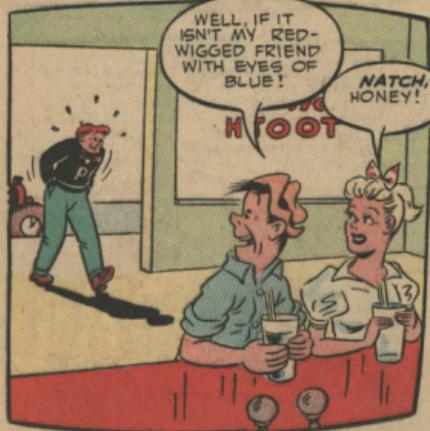
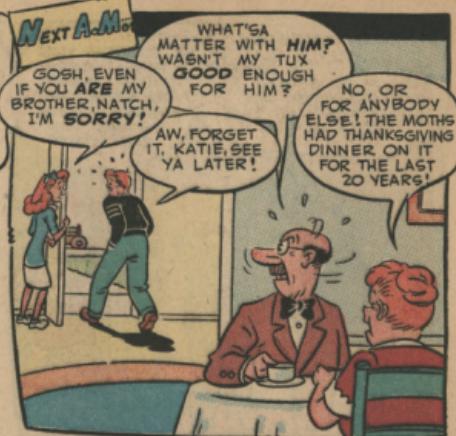
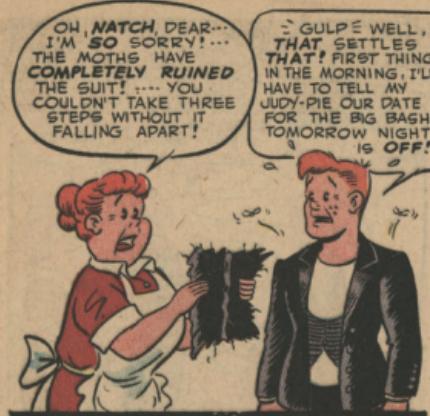
Natch

in
"TUXEDO-HAPPY"









A FEW MINUTES LATER...

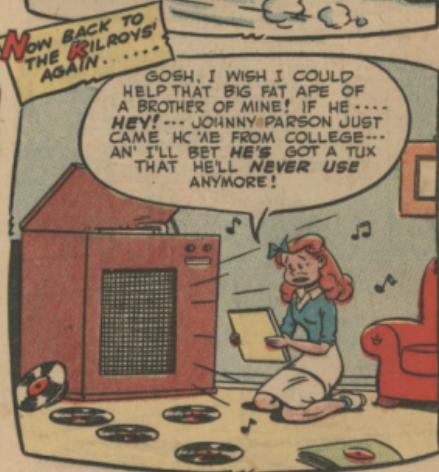


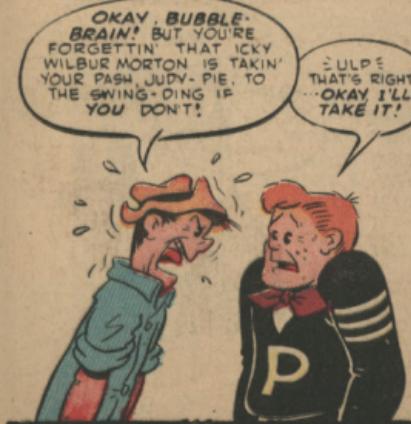
MEANWHILE,
BACK AT HOME...

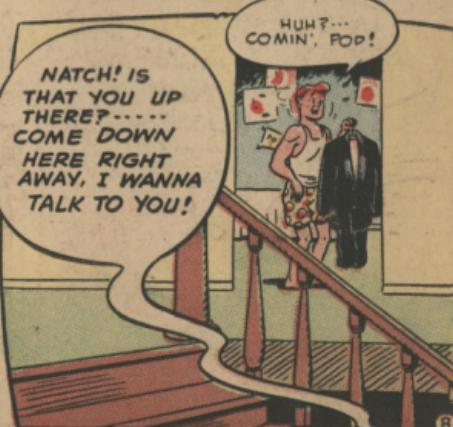


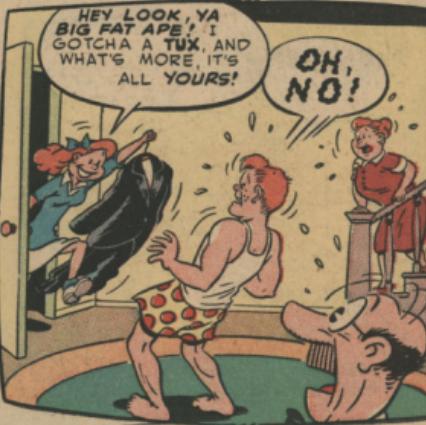
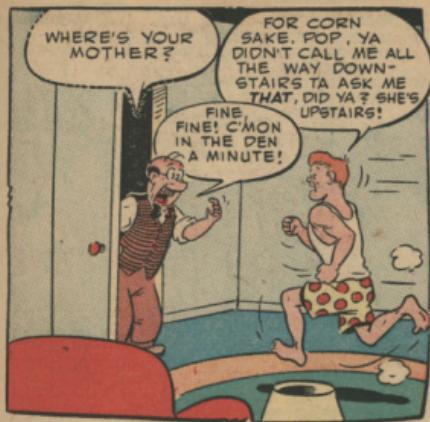
S...

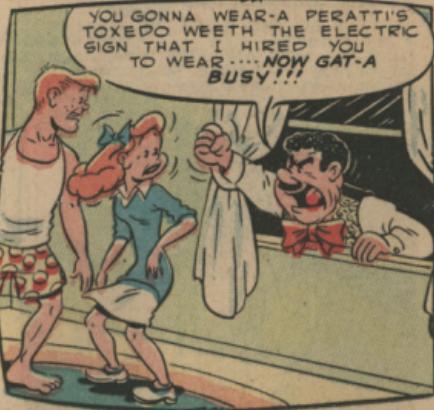










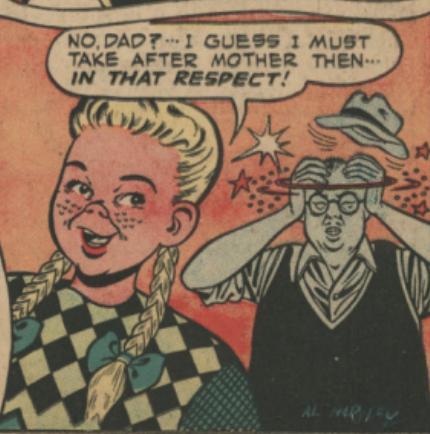


BETSY

by
AL HARTLEY

I'VE GOT A
DATE WITH HOMER
TONIGHT, DAD!

HOMER? BAH!
WHEN I WAS A BOY,
I STUDIED A GIRL
BEFORE DATING
HER!



AL HARTLEY

Independence day for JUNE

JUNE was completely, thoroughly and utterly unhappy. She was on the verge of tears as she pleaded with her mother, for the hundredth time, "But mother, I'm *sixteen*!"

"I know it, June," her mother answered calmly. "You still have at least one year to wait, and you might as well get used to the idea!"

"But all the *other* girls use lipstick!" June's voice was frantic. "I'm the only one who doesn't, mother, and I look so odd and peculiar!"

"You look like any wholesome, well-bred young lady *should* look!" her mother answered. "I don't want to see my daughter growing up too fast!"

"Then . . . then I c . . . can't have a lipstick?" June's lips were quivering. "Mother, please . . ."

"No, June. Now let's not discuss it any longer!"

June ran up to her room, her eyes brimming with tears, a feeling of desolation pervading her. "She just doesn't understand!" she sobbed into her pillow. "If she only knew how funny I feel, especially when a boy talks to me! I just want to run away and *hide*! And all the other girls think I'm different, too! If there was only something I could *do* to show mother how *important* it is!"

Something she could do . . . all that day, June puzzled and pondered. How could she convince her mother of her great need for a pretty pink lipstick? She had tried tears and arguments, all to no avail!

It was while mother and dad were dressing to go out to dinner, that the idea came to June. She knew they were meeting some pretty important people, clients of dad's. Mother was fussing

with her hair, so it would look especially nice, and dad was urging her to wear her very best dress.

"We really want to make an impression on these folks!" June heard her dad saying, as she tiptoed past them into the dressing room, and just as carefully, tiptoed out again.

A few minutes later, June could hear her mother wailing, "Harold! Harold, have you seen my makeup box? I can't seem to *find* it!"

"It's probably right in front of you," June's father laughed. "You women get flustered so easily."

"Honestly, I've looked everywhere, and I just don't *see* it!" June's mother had a bit of hysteria in her voice. "Now, Harold, I'm not going out without my makeup! You'll just have to make some sort of excuse to these people. I'd rather have them thinking I was sick than *peculiar*!"

June recognized the right moment when she heard it. "Now you know how *I* feel, mother!" she said, returning the makeup box to the dressing table. "I feel *peculiar*, too, and different from all the other girls my age!"

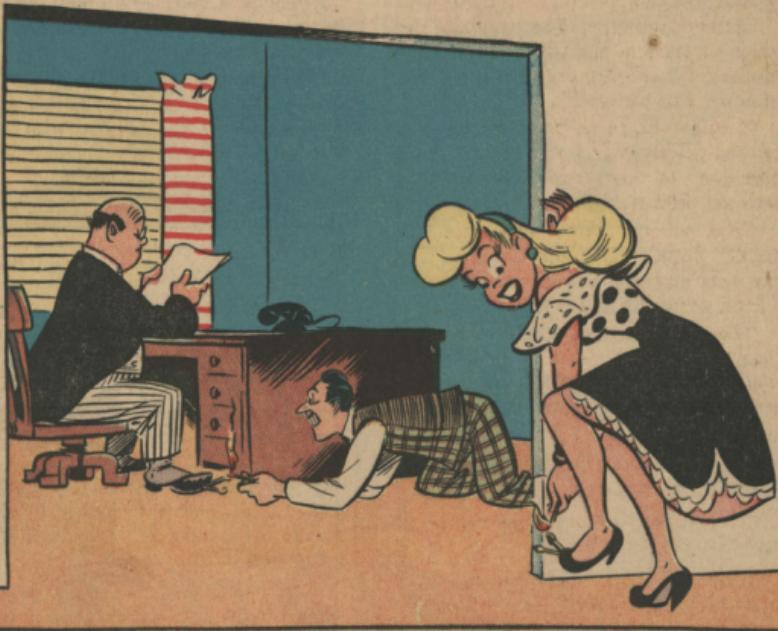
Dad grinned. "Sounds as though she has a point there," he said. "I think June's got the makings of a lawyer!"

"Well, she's certainly won *this* case," her mother admitted. "I guess I didn't want to admit that June was growing up . . . but she *is*! We'll buy you a lipstick tomorrow, June, and that's a promise!"

The next morning, June got the rosiest lipstick in town . . . and the rosiest feeling of confidence to go with it! She thanked her mother and said shyly, "I guess we can date my social success from *this moment*!"

MORONICA

MISS NIT-WIT OF 1950

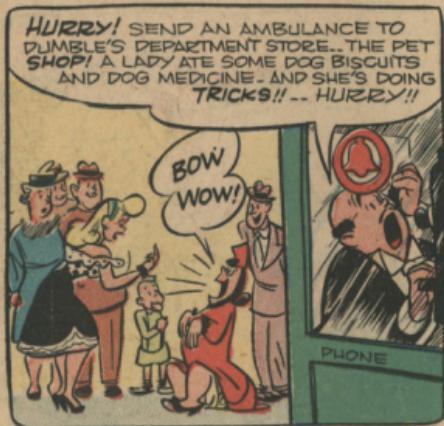












The KILROYS

in
"POP'S MILLIONS"

DID MY
RICH UNCLE REMEMBER
ME IN HIS
WILL?

HE MUST HAVE...
...HE LEFT
YOU OUT!

DIPLOMA

A SPARE

ATTORNEY

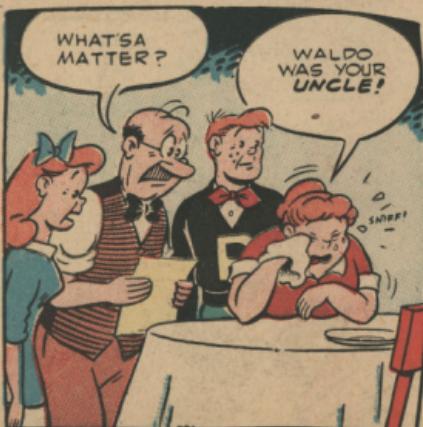
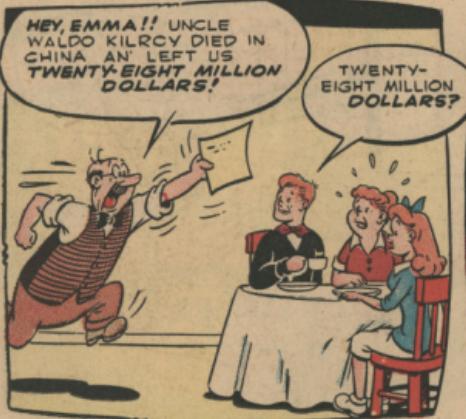
LAWYER

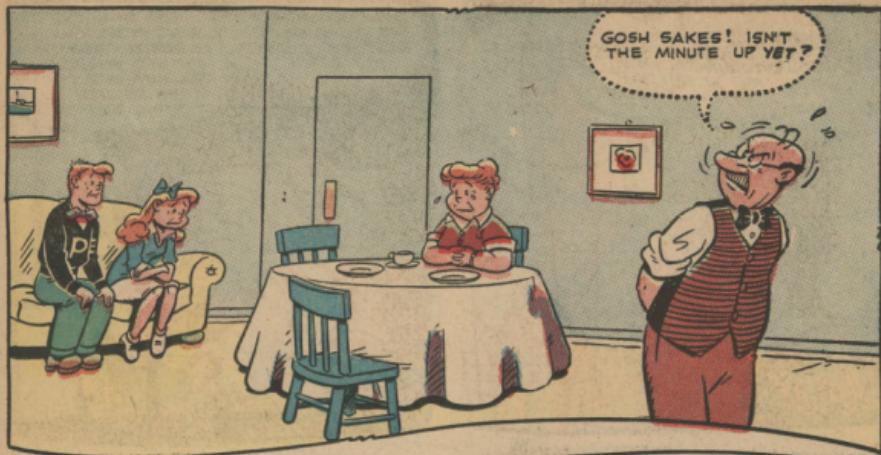
TELEGRAM!

TELEGRAM
FOR J. EDGAR
KILROY, THE
LUCKY PUP!

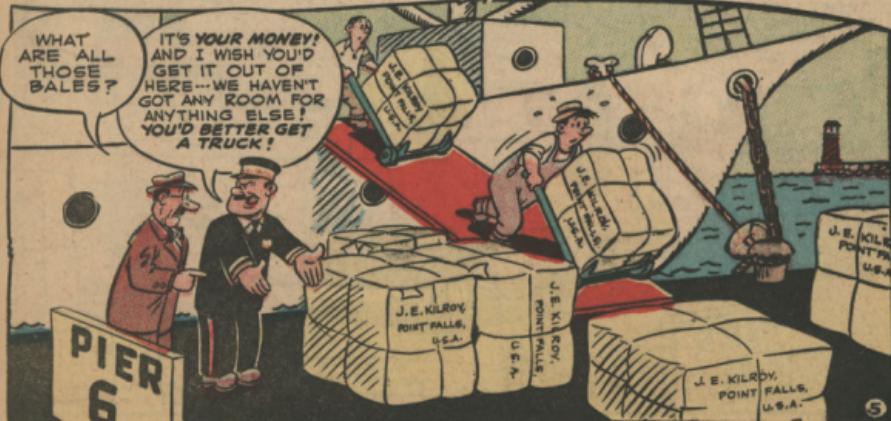
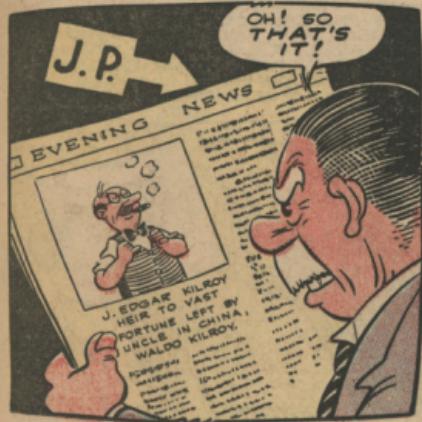
HUH?
THAT'S
ME!

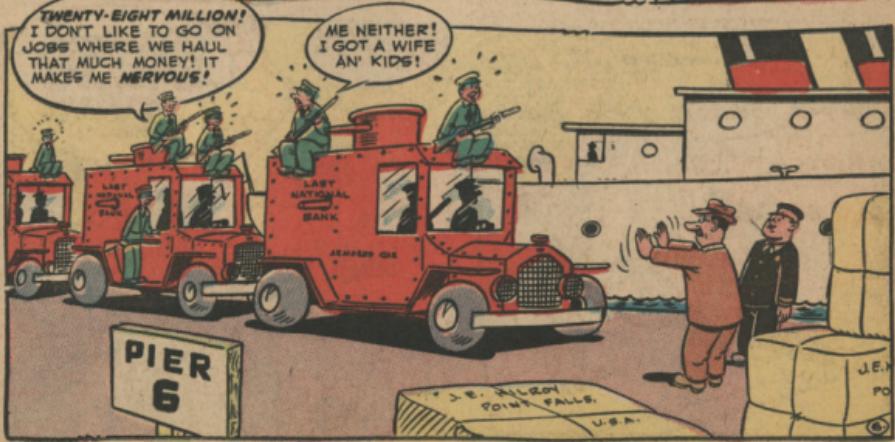


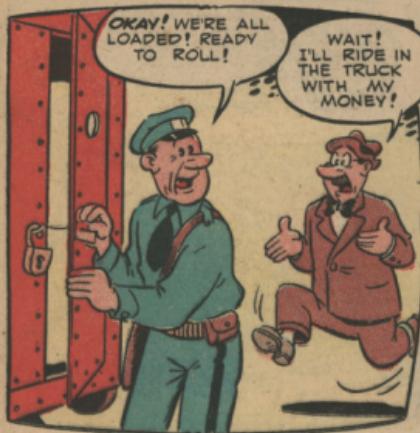


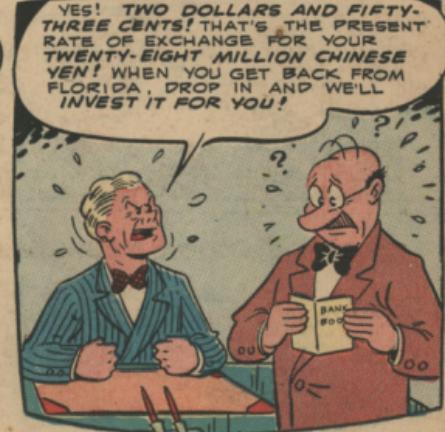
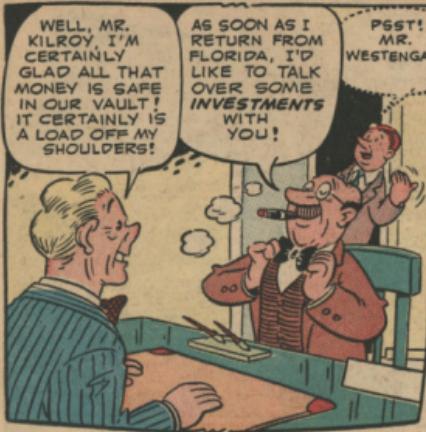














FRANK H. FLEER, CORP.
PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.

For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



ALL BIG
52
PAGES



They're the terrific ten...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY..
Read **AMERICAN!**



The Girl next door

DANNY Beal had been away at college for one solid year, so it was swell to be home again. He had just polished off one of mom's noblest dinners and was feeling in top shape when mom had to disturb the peace.

"Danny, dear!" He didn't like the tone of that "dear." "Do you remember the little girl next door . . . Ellen Chester? I was wondering whether you'd care to escort her to her first dance. It would be so sweet if you did!"

Danny popped up out of his chair and began to shadow-box, as though warding off some unseen enemy. "Nothing doing!" he said. "I remember *that* kid, and I'm surprised at you, mom! Little Ellen Chester! Just a collection of long skinny legs, a few thousand freckles and braces on her front teeth!"

"But, Danny. . ." his mother said, as though trying to voice an objection.

"Forget it, mom! Until I can find a girl like *you*, I'll struggle along. And besides, I've got a date for the dance!"

Mrs. Beal smiled. Had Danny remembered, he would have recognized that smile, which his dad always called "the smile of mystery." "Well, all right, Danny," she said resignedly. "Just don't come around and say I didn't ask you!"

Danny shrugged lightly and then shuddered as he called up his memories of the girl next door. The last time he had seen her, her hair had had that sheepdog effect, all wind-blown over her eyes. "Women!" he snorted.

Came Saturday night, Danny had forgotten all about the girl next door. He and his date walked into the school auditorium, checked their coats and glided onto the well-waxed dance floor.

When the dance was over, Danny became aware of the couple who had come to a halt next to him. He paid no attention to the boy. How could he, when the girl was so breath-taking? Enormous gray-green eyes, a tiny nose with an enchanting spray of freckles across the bridge, and a shining sweep of cornsilk hair brushing her shoulders.

Vaguely, Danny realized that introductions were being made, that he was smiling at this glorious creature who was smiling back at him and that her name was somewhat familiar. It was *Ellen Chester*!

"Ellen Chester!" Danny's voice was full of worship and wonder. He hated himself for letting his chance go by, understanding at last his mother's words, her smile of mystery. Reluctantly, he watched Ellen dance off in the arms of her partner. . .

The following day, Danny ate a half-hearted breakfast as his mother looked on, anxious-eyed. "What's wrong, Dan?" she asked. "Didn't you have a good time at the dance?"

"Oh, swell," he answered broodingly. "Say, mom, you don't happen to know the phone number of the Chesters, do you? I just might want to make a call!"

Mrs. Beal smiled again. "Of course, I do!" she said.

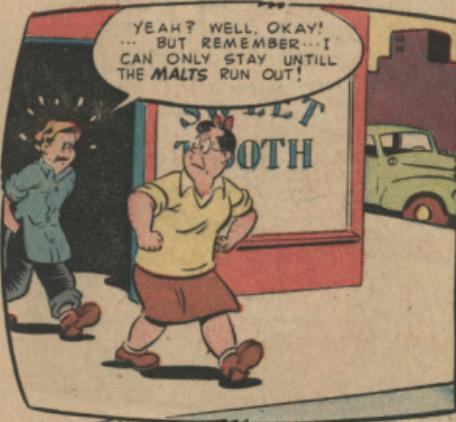
Danny dialed the Chester's number, a worried look on his face. "Hello, Ellen?" he said. "This is the boy next door . . . Danny Beal! . . . You did?" A happy smile lit up his face. "I'll be right over!" he said.

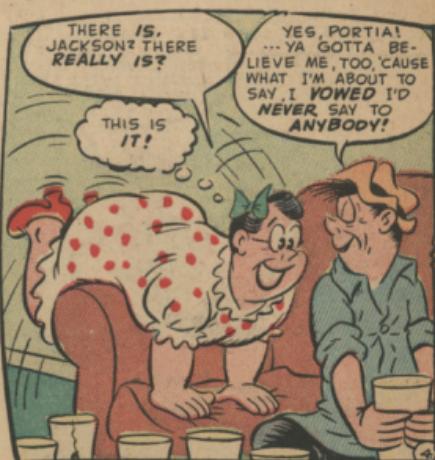
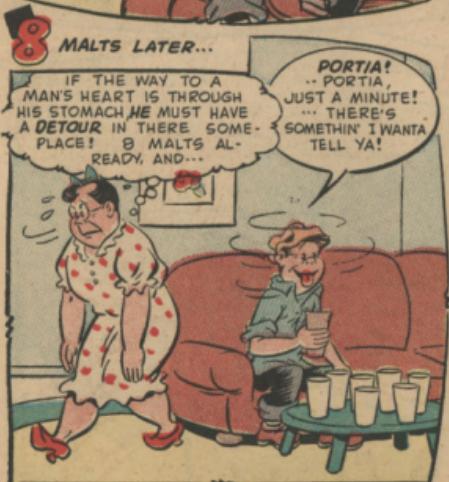
As Danny sped through the house, he shouted to his mother, "Hey, mom, she *remembered my voice!* I'm on my way to make an undying impression on the *girl next door!*"

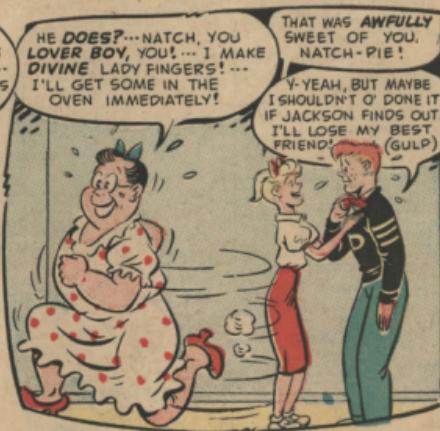
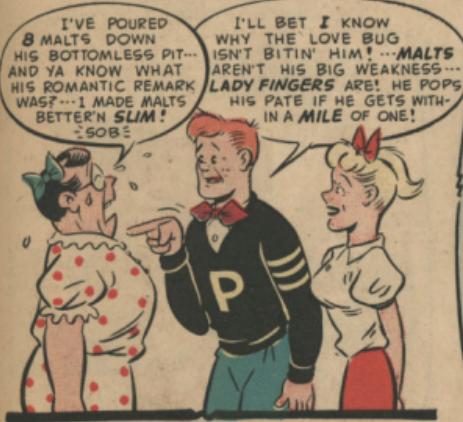
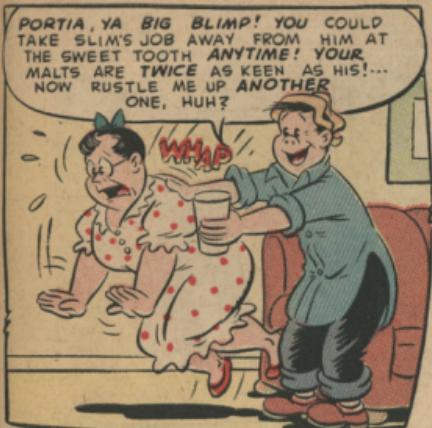
"Solid Jackson"

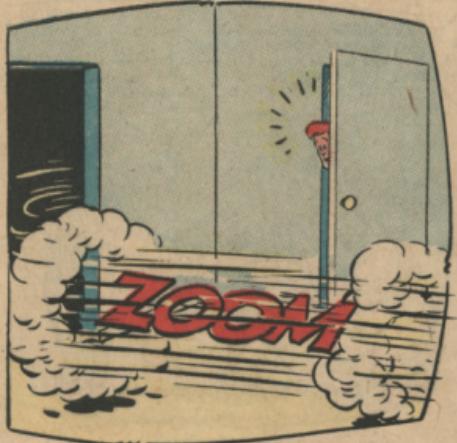
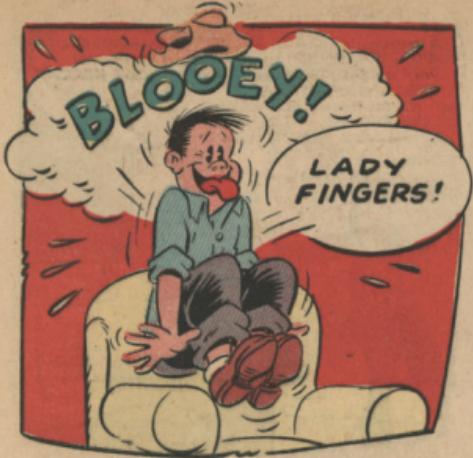


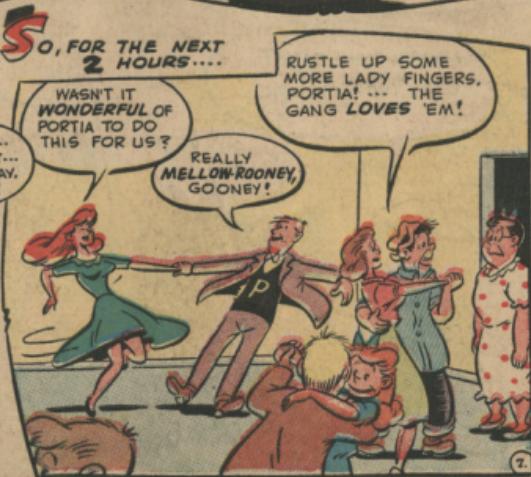












FINALLY...



HE SAID IT! HE
CALLED ME PORTIA-
PIE! I'VE WON HIM!
IT WORKED! OOO! HE'S
CA-RAZY FOR ME AT
LAST!



**LATER ... AT THE
SWEET TOOTH...**

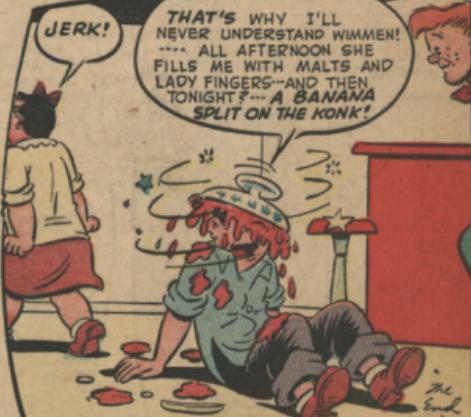


HI-YA, FISH-FACE!
... WHAT TIME
DOES THE BALLOON
GO UP?



JERK!

THAT'S WHY I'LL
NEVER UNDERSTAND WOMEN!
... ALL AFTERNOON SHE
FILLS ME WITH MALTS AND
LADY FINGERS--AND THEN
TONIGHT?... A BANANA
SPLIT ON THE KONK!



The End

DOOTSIE

LOUISE, THIS IS DOOTSIE... I'M AFRAID I'LL HAVE TO CANCEL OUR DATE... I'VE GOT A PRETTY BAD COLD!!

NONSENSE DOOTSIE... YOU DRINK A GLASS OF MILK AFTER A WARM BATH AND YOU'LL FEEL LIKE A NEW MAN!!... I'LL BE OVER LATER TO SEE HOW YOU ARE!



I'LL RUN OVER TO SEE DOOTSIE NOW... HE SHOULD BE FEELING BETTER!



BUT, DOOTSIE, DIDN'T YOU DRINK THE GLASS OF MILK AFTER THE WARM BATH, AS I TOLD YOU TO?



NO! I'M TOO FULL! IN FACT, I COULDN'T EVEN FINISH DRINKING THE WARM BATH!



BY HARLEY

Let's Go, Pal!

I'll prove I can make **you**

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

"The Jewett System Is the greatest in the world," says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.



HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH **PROGRESSIVE POWER**



Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets!

Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die. At 15, I was the holder of the strength record among all other living athletes or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, most powerful physique in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that's right, money back — what you can do for yourself right in your own home. Let me prove it to you. For only 10 minutes a day you can develop a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, prove just what your body is capable of doing for you. You'll join with your power and self-confidence to master any situation — to win popularity — and to get ahead on the job. Through my progressive power method you'll feel you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be!

Just a Few of the Records of **George F. Jewett**

which experts call the "Champion of Champions":

- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- First man to have the strongest arm in the world
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other world records!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10¢ for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JEWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSANTON

Jewett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.



REX FERRIS

Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to the Jewett Method! Look at this chest — then consider the value of the Jewett Courses!"



10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10¢. If you're not delighted with famous muscle-building results — if you don't actually FEEL results within **ONE WEEK** — send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jewett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started out as scrawny, feeble, puny, weaklings. See how the Jewett System of Jewett in strength that inspired these pupils to follow them. They'll show you the best way to mighty and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

JEWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. AM-34 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1,

FREE!



AMAZING

get-acquainted offer

YOUR

LAST

CHANCE

FOR ONLY

10¢

instead of \$1.00

for all 5 courses

**BUILD A BODY
YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!**

I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast — **REGARDLESS OF COST!**

So Get Now My 5 (^{Value of} 55 each) Building Courses

For ONLY

All in 1 great complete volume

PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!

At last all 5 of Jewett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to provide you with the most complete, most up-to-date, most valuable "get-acquainted," extremely low price of only 10¢! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jewett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

10¢



FREE GIFT COUPON!

Dept. AM-34

**JEWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.**
Dear George: Please send by return mail, **FREE** Jewett's Photo Book of Strong Men, with 5 Muscle-Building Courses including a Mighty Chest, 2. Moldling a Mighty Arm, 3. Moldling a Mighty Grip, 4. Moldling a Mighty Back, 5. Moldling Mighty Legs. Also, one volume, "How to Become a Muscle He-Man."

ENCLOSED FIND 10¢ FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

NAME _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number) AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

NO C.O.D.

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's good night!"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you're company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they want to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. **NOT!** MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS. It's ankles, it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, B-202
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

- Enclosed find \$1.00. Send me VACUTEX
postpaid.
- Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman \$1.00 plus
postage.

My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.



NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless . . . safe . . . fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . . . make your skin look grimy and dingy . . . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear with this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germey fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!



ACTUAL LENGTH 3 1/2" RUSH COUPON NOW!

**10 DAY
TRIAL OFFER**

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postage only \$1.00 plus postage. Or save the postage by enclosing \$1.00 with guarantee coupon. If you're thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get \$1 back. Order today!



No Squeezing
No Infection
No Injury
to Skin
Tissues!



Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it — with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!

SEND TODAY

THE SURPRISE BOX



\$2.98

GUESS WHAT?
YOU GET MORE
IT'S WORTH MORE!

"BASHFUL BUNNY" LIGHTS UP WHEN YOU TICKLE ITS TUMMY!!



- The Ideal Gift
- Has Electric Light Eyes That
- Lite Up and Shine
- Fascinating to Young & Old Alike

Here's a bunny who's completely captivating . . . tickle his tummy and his eyes light up to show you he loves you! Battery and two colored bulbs come completely assembled . . . can be easily removed and replaced to last a lifetime. He's all pink and white, with the perkies ears, a set of proud whiskers, and a bonny blue ribbon to tie around his neck.

ONLY

\$2.98
COMPLETE

Rush your order today. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

SEND NO MONEY

THE ALL-AMERICAN FISHING OUTFIT!

- COMPLETE 12 PIECE FISHING KIT!
- PERFECT FOR SALT OR FRESH WATER
- NOW...A REAL FISHING KIT JUST LIKE DAD'S!

STRONG BOX PROTECTION

CATCH 'EM TWICE THIS BIG!

Here's the gift junior's been waiting for! A real fishing outfit just like Dad's...

What thrills and excitement when he casts his line and hooks a big one!

The ALL-AMERICAN comes with rod and reel, line, hooks, sinkers, floats, and salt-water fishing. NO extras to buy—this set is really complete! Watch junior's friends envy him with this handy-dandy gift! **SEND NO MONEY**, Rush your order today. Remit order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.

\$2.98
COMPLETE

NOVELTY MART, Dept. 510

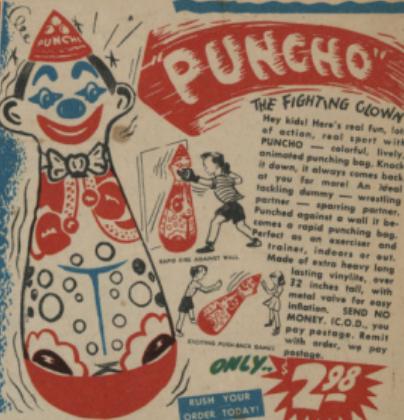
59 East 8th Street, New York 3, N. Y.

Please send me the following items I checked below:
Enclosed: Check or Money Order C. O. D. plus postage.

- The Surprise Box... \$2.98
- Bashful Bunny... 2.98 Puncho 2.98
- Fishing Outfit... 2.98 Sandy..... 3.98
- Tune King Accordion... 2.98

Name _____

Address _____ City _____ State _____



THE FIGHTING CLOWN

Hey! It's Here! real fun, lots of action, real sport with animated punching bag. Knock it down, it always comes back looking dummy — an ideal carnie — sparring partner comes a real punching bag. Perfect for training, indoor or outdoor. Made of extra heavy long lasting vinylite, over one inch tall, with metal valve for easy inflation. **SEND NO MONEY**. C.O.D. plus postage. Remit with order, we pay postage.

ONLY
\$2.98

RUSH YOUR ORDER TODAY!



Hello!
I'm SANDY!
I drink wet! sleep
and you can
WAVE MY
HAIR!

I have
RUBBER
WONDERSKIN!

NEW!



FREE
HAIR
WAVE
KIT!

SENSATIONAL DRINK AND WET DOLL in washable rubber. WONDERSKIN with hair and realistic hair-wave kit complete with 24 plastic curlers, 24 rubber waving bands, 24 rubber hairpins, 24 hair papers, plastic comb and 3-oz. bottle of doll hair lotion. ADORABLE SANDY, 11 inches tall, has sparkling blue eyes that open and close. She drinks from her bottle with rubber nipple (included) and then wets her diaper. You can bathe her, move her cuddly arms, legs and head—make her stand, walk and sleep.

SEND NO MONEY
(C.O.D. plus postage.
Remit with order, we pay postage.)

RUSH YOUR
ORDER TODAY!

YOU DON'T HAVE TO
READ MUSIC!

NO PRACTICING OR
EXERCISE NEEDED!

TUNE
KING!



SWING
ACCORDIAN

PLAY ALL THE POPULAR SONGS—



Only
\$2.98

Complete With
FREE
Instruction Book.

- Authentic Piano Keyboard
- Lifetime Vinylite Bellows

- Carefully-Tuned Brass Reeds
- All-Plastic Construction

Simple to play great for use, the TUNE-KING Swing Accordion will make every boy a gift to the life of everyone. This unique plastic accordion plays the authentic piano-accordion keyboard simplifies playing—and makes your friends think you're an accomplished artist. Streamlined plastic case has the rich appearance of a fine instrument. To "top it off", plastic handle-neck and thumb straps assure gentle touch, non-slip playing. **FREE**: An instruction book that simplifies accordion playing in a few short hours. A song sheet with popular favorites and old-time get-together songs. **SEND NO MONEY**. Remit with order and we pay postage or C.O.D. plus postage.